

Dread Zeppelin "Disco Inferno"

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In up above my head, I hear music in the air
That makes me know there's a party somewhere

Burn, baby, burn
Burn, baby, burn

To my surprise, one hundred storeys high
People getting loose, y'all, they're getting down on the
roof
Folks are screaming out of control, it was so
entertaining
When that boogie-woogie started to explode
I heard somebody say

(Burn, baby, burn)
Disco Inferno, burn that mother down
(Burn, baby, burn)
Disco Inferno, burn that mother down

Satisfaction came in a chain reaction
I couldn't get enough, so I had to self-destruct
The heat was on and it was rising to the top
Everybody's going strong that is when my spark got hot
I heard somebody say

(Burn, baby, burn)
Disco Inferno, burn that mother down
(Burn, baby, burn)
Disco Inferno, burn that mother down
Burn it on down

Satisfaction came in a chain reaction
I couldn't get enough, so I had to self-destruct
The heat was on, it was rising to the top
Everybody's going strong, that is when my spark got
hot
I heard somebody say

(Burn, baby, burn)
Disco Inferno, burn that mother down
(Burn, baby, burn)
Disco Inferno, burn that mother down

Burn it on down

Burn, baby, baby, won't you burn, burn

Burn, burn

[Incomprehensible]

[Incomprehensible]

And burn, baby let the good times roll with me

On a cold and gray Chicago morn

A poor little baby child is born in the ghetto

And if there's one thing that you don't need

It's another hungry mouth to feed in the ghetto

People, don't you understand

That the child don't need a helping hand in the ghetto

And a hungry little boy with a runny nose

Plays in the street as the cold wind blows in the ghetto

So he starts to roam the streets at night

And he learns how to steal and he learns how to fight in
the ghetto

And then he buys a gun and he steals a car

And he drives away but he don't get far in the ghetto

As a crowd gathers 'round an angry young man

Face down on the street with a gun in his hand in the
ghetto

And his momma cries

Oh, baby, baby, burn that disco down

You're gonna burn, you're gonna burn

You're gonna burn, burn, burn burn

Burn, burn, burn, burn, burn, burn

(Burn, baby, burn)

Disco Inferno, burn that mother down

(Burn, baby, burn)

Disco Inferno, burn that mother down

(Burn baby burn)

Disco Inferno, burn that mother down

(Burn baby burn)

Disco Inferno, burn that mother down

Burn it down

Let the good times roll

Get us loose as a goose

Up above my head, I hear music in the air

